

RACHEL BITES

"What"

EXT. NEW YORK FILM ACADEMY - DAY

Rachel and Ben enter through glass doors.

INT. NEW YORK FILM ACADEMY/1ST FLOOR - DAY

Walk past the long desk. Ben wears sunglasses.

BEN
(to a student, in
passing)
What's up?

INT. NEW YORK FILM ACADEMY/STAIRS - DAY

Rachel and Ben climb.

A long string of students descends.

BEN
What's poppin'.

A student smiles and nods to him.

BEN (CONT'D)
What's bumpin'.

Another student going down smiles and nods.

BEN (CONT'D)
What's grindin'.

They all seem to recognize him.

BEN (CONT'D)
What shakes.

Tight shot on Ben's hands now. A fist bump from this student.

BEN (CONT'D)
What moves.

A different cool hand shake.

BEN (CONT'D)
What rattles.

Another hand exchange.

BEN (CONT'D)
What rolls.

Now angle on Rachel, looking at him as they climb.

BEN (CONT'D)
What it is.

Every single student going down the stairs seems to know him.

BEN (CONT'D)
What it isn't.

Another smile of recognition.

BEN (CONT'D)
What's crankin'.

Rachel's expression is somewhere between disgust and amazement.

BEN (CONT'D)
What's flappin'.

They've almost reached the third floor.

BEN (CONT'D)
What's slippin'.

A final handshake in passing.

BEN (CONT'D)
What's slappin'.

INT. NEW YORK FILM ACADEMY/3RD FLOOR - DAY

They reach the lounge and stop.

Ben takes off his sunglasses.

Surveys the lounge.

His gaze ends on Rachel, whose expression is accusatory.

BEN
What.

RACHEL
You don't even go to school here!

BEN
So?

RACHEL
How can you possibly know all these people?

BEN
I friended them.

A STUDENT passes that Rachel apparently knows:
She gives the student a big smile and a little wave.
The Student doesn't notice her.

STUDENT
Hi Ben.

BEN
What's up.

The Student walks past.

RACHEL
(whispered, furious)
He's in my class.

Ben shrugs, puts on his sunglasses, walks off.

In CU, Rachel does a campy lip curl at him (if she had a moustache, she'd twirl it) as if plotting revenge.

END